

THOU ART, OH GOD!

BY THOMAS HOOD.

"The day is thine; the night is also thine: thou hast prepared the light and the sun.

"Thou hast set all the borders of the earth; thou hast made summer and winter."—*Psalms* lxxiv. 16, 17.

Thou art, oh God! the life and light
Of all this wondrous world we see;
Its glow by day, its smile by night,
Are but reflections caught from thee.
Where'er we turn thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are Thine!

When Day, with farewell beam, delays
Among the opening clouds of Even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through golden vistas into heaven—
Those hues, that make the sun's decline
So soft, so radiant, Lord! are Thine.

When Night, with wings of starry gloom
O'er shadows all the earth and skies,
Like some dark, beautiful bird, whose plumage
Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes—
That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
So grand, so countless, Lord! are Thine.

When youthful spring around us breathes,
Thy Spirit warms her fragrant sigh:
And every flower the Summer wreathes
Is born beneath that kindling eye.
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are Thine!

From the New Orleans Picayune.

THE UNCLAD HORSEMAN
BY MAJ. JONES.

Absalom Nippers was a widower, and one of the particularest men, perhaps, that ever lived. Everybody knows how he spruced up about six weeks after Mrs. Nippers died, and how he went to church regular ever Sunday; but they didn't have no confidence in his religion, and used to say he only went to church to show his new suit of mourning, and to ogle the gals.

Mr. Nippers was very lucky in finding a gal just to his mind, what lived about ten miles from his plantation. Nancy Parker was rich and though she was 'nt very young nor very handsome, she belonged to Mr. Nippers' church, and filled his eye exactly; so he sot in courtin' herr with all his might.

A ride over a dusty road is apt to soil a gentleman's dry goods, and make him and his horse very dusty. However, Mr. Nippers didn't mind the fatigue as much as his horse; but in a matter such as he had in hand it was very important that he should make as good an impression as possible, so he adopted a plan by which he was able to present himself before the object of his affections in order, with his Sunday coat as clean, and his blooming ruffles as fresh and neat as if they had just come out of a band-box. This was a happy expedient, and nobody but a widower lover would think of it. He used to start from home with his new coat and shirt tied up in a pocket handkerchief, and after riding within a quarter of a mile of Mrs. Parker's plantation, he would turn off into a thicket of chinkapin bushes and there make his rural toilet.

One bright Sunday morning Mr. Nippers had arrived at this dressing ground. It was an important occasion. Every thing was promis' and he had made up his mind to pop the question that very day. There was no doubt in his mind that he would return home an engaged man; and he was reckonin' over to himself the value of Miss Nancy's plantation and niggers, while he was settin' on his horse makin' his accustomed change of dress.

He had dropped the reins on his horse's neck, what was browsin' about, making up his last night's scanty feed from the bushes in his reach, and kickin' and stompin' at such flies as was feedin' on him in return.

"I'll fix the business, this time," ses Mr. Nippers to himself. "I'll bring things to a p'nt this time," ses he, and he untied his handkerchief with his clean cloths, and he spread them on his saddle-bow.

"Wo, Ball," ses he—"I've jist got to say the word, and—wo!" ses he to his horse, what was kickin' and rearin' about. "Wo! you cussed old fool!—and the business is settled jist like fallin' off a log."

He was drawin' his shirt over his head, when Ball gave a sudden spring what like to made him less his balance. "Wo," ses he—but before he could get his arms out of the sleeves, Ball was wheelin' and kickin' like rath at something that seemed to trouble him behind. Down went the clean clothes, shirt and all, on the ground. "Blast yer infernal pictur—wo, now!" ses Mr. Nippers, grabbin' at the reins. But before he could git hold of 'em Ball was off like a streak of lightnin', with a whole swarm of yellow jackets round his tail.

Mr. Nippers grabbed hold of the mane and tried to stop the horse, but it was no use. Axy went the infuriated Ball, and takin' the road he was used to travelin' in, another moment brung him to the house. The gate was open, and in dashed the horse with the almost naked Nippers hangin' to his neck hollerin' "Stop him! hornets!" as loud as he could scream.

On came the dogs, and after the horse they went round the house, scatterin' the

ducks and chickens, and terrifyin' the little niggers out of their senses. The noise brung the wimmen to the door.

"Don't look, Miss Nancy! hornets! Wo! ketch him!" shouted the unclad Nippers, as, with spent breath, he went dashin' out of the gate agin, with the dogs still after him, and his horse's tail switchin' in every direction like a young hurricane. Miss Nancy got one glimpse of her forlorn lover, and before she could get her apron to her eyes, she fainted at the awful sight, while his fast recedin' voice, cryin' "Hornets! stop him! hornets!" still rung in her ears.

TALENT AND INDUSTRY.—More is to be expected from laborious mediocrity than from the erratic efforts of wayward genius. There may be a harlequin in mind as well as in body; and I always consider him to have been of this character, who boasted that he could throw off a hundred verses while standing on one leg; it is not to such a source as this we are indebted for good poetry. Demons thenes elaborated sentence after sentence; and Newton rose to the heavens by the steps of geometry, and said, at the close of his career that it was only in the habit of patient thinking he was conscious of differing from other men.

It is generally thought that men are signalised more by talent than by industry; it is felt to be a vulgarizing of genius to attribute it to anything but direct inspiration from heaven; they overlooked the steady and persevering devotion of mind to one subject. There are higher and lower walks in scholarship; but the highest is the walk of labor. We are often led into a contrary opinion, by looking at the magnitude of the object to its finished state—such as the Principia of Newton, and the pyramids of Egypt—without reflecting on the gradual, continuous, year, almost creeping progress, by which they grew into objects of the greatest magnificence in the literary and physical world.

In the one case, indeed, we may fancy the chisel which wrought each successive stone, but in the other we cannot trace the process by which the philosopher was raised from one landing place to another, till he soared to his towering elevation; it seems as if the work was produced at the bidding of a magician. But Newton has left as a legacy the assurance, that he did not attain his elevation by dint of heaven-born inspiration, out of the reach of many, but by dint of a homely virtue within the reach of all.

ORIGIN OF WARS.—The history of every war is very like a scene I once saw in Nithsdale. Two boys from different schools met one fine day upon the ice. They eyed each other with rater jealous and indignant looks, and with defiance on each brow.

"What are ye glowrin' at, Billy?"
"What's that to you? I'll look where I have a mind, an' hinder me if you daur."
A hearty blow was the response to this, and then such a battle began. It being Saturday, all the boys of both schools were on the ice; and the fight instantly became general and desperate.

I asked one of the parties what they were pelting the others for?
"O, neathing at a man; we jist want to gie 'em a good thrashin'."

After fightin' till they were quite exhausted, one of the principle heroes stepped forth between, covered with blood, and his clothes in tatters, and addressed the belligerent parties thus:

"Weel, I'll tell ye what we'll do wi' ye—if ye'll let us alone, we'll let ye alone."

There was no more of it; the war was at an end, and the boys scattered away to their play. I thought at the time, and have often thought since, that that trivial affray was the best epitome of war in general I have ever seen. Kings and ministers of state are just a set of grown up children, exactly like the children, I speak of, with only this material difference, that instead of fighting out the needless quarrels they have raised, they sit in safety and look on, send out their innocent but servile subjects to battle, and then, after a waste of blood and treasure, are glad to make the boy's conditions, 'If ye'll let us alone.'

THE WORST ISM.—"Harry," enquired our friend Jim, addressing a friend the other day, "which do you consider the worst of the numerous isms now prevalent?"

"Abolitionism?" replied his friend, enquiringly.

"No."

"Socialism?"

"No."

"Nativeism?"

"No."

"Then, I must give it up," replied he. "Expound."

"Why, Rheumatism—I've got it in every bone in my body, and it is worse than all the others combined," replied the wag.

"What is wanting," said Napoleon one day to Madame Campan, "in order that the youth of France be well educated?" "Good mothers," was the reply. The Emperor was most forcibly struck with this answer. "Here," said he, "is a system in one word."

A Young Adventurer.—A Newburyport (Mass) paper mentions that a boy of 14 years of age, son of a widow of that town, secreted himself on board of the ship Ark, and is now on his way to California. The boy left home without money or clothes, allured like his seniors, by the golden tales of California. His mother thought he was at school when he thus set out on his travels.

HON. BALIE PEYTON.—Our distinguished fellow citizen and townsman, the Hon. Balie Peyton, Charge d'Affaires to the Republic of Chili, leaves this afternoon for Valparaiso, the scene of his future labors, on the steamship Alabama, via Chagres and the Isthmus.—*N. O. Picayune*, Nov. 13.

Important Rumor.—The New York Commercial has the following:

"Possible.—There is a rumor in town, we understand, hinting—rather more than hinting—at the probability thrt Mr. Clay may assume the post of Secretary of State before long. Clayton retiring.—We had before heard that Mr. Clay was anxiously consulted about the French difficulty. Also Mr. Webster."

Taking away a Name.—Some person whom Quin had offended met him one day in the street, and stopped him.

"Mr. Quin," said he, "I—I—I—I understand you have been taking away my name."

"What have I said, sir?"

"You—you—you called me a scoundrel, sir."

"Oh! then keep your name, sir," replied Quin, and walked on.

"What's that?" asked a schoolmaster, pointing to the letter X. "It's daddy's name." "No, you blockhead, it's X." "Taint X, nuther! It's daddy's name, for I have seen him write it often."

Iron was discovered in Crete by the burning of Mount Ida, B. C. 1432; first cast in England at Backstead, Sussex, A. D. 1544.

The Commissioners of Public Buildings for Pickens District, through their Treasurer, would respectfully submit to the presiding Judge at Fall Term 1849, the following

REPORT:

1848.	Oct. 30, To cash on hand per last Report,	\$14 44
	Nov 22, To do. of J A Doyle, Sheriff,	100 00
	" 29, To do. of E E Alexander for Williams' Fine,	50 00
	Dec. 5, To do. of J A Doyle, Tax Collector,	49 15
1849,	Jan. 26, To do. for Brick sold,	20
	Oct. 12, " do. of Maj. Keith, Clerk,	50 00
	" 17, To do. of J A Doyle, Sheriff,	21 00

1848. \$284 79

CR.

Nov. 22, By cash paid for Com'r. in Equity Seal,
 \$10 00 |

By cash paid Com'r. in Equity for transcribing,
 25 00 |

" 29, By cash paid E. E. Alexander's Acct.
 55 75 |

Dec. 4, By cash paid A Jackson for building stable at Jail,
 37 00 |

" 5, By cash paid J W L Cairy for building kitchen at Jail,
 70 00 |

" 9, By cash paid C. Zinck for cutting out Jail door, &c.,
 5 37 |

1849.

Jan. 24, By cash paid E. Foster for building pillars to Jail kitchen,
 2 50 |

" 25, By cash paid J. Grisham bill sawing,
 1 17 |

Feb. 14, By cash paid S R McFall for building gallows, &c.,
 7 00 |

Apr. 12, By cash paid S Kirksey's account,
 1 00 |

June 1, By cash paid H Hughes for work in Com'r Office,
 1 25 |

" 19, By cash paid J Durham for 8 chairs,
 5 75 |

Oct. 13, By cash paid S R McFall account for locks, &c.
 18 50 |

By 2 1/2 per ct. com. on amt. rec'd.
 7 11 |

" 2 1/2 " " " " paid out,
 6 00 |

\$253 40

Amount received,
 \$284 79 |

" paid out,
 253 40 |

Bal. in hands of Treasurer,
 \$31 39 |

All of which is respectfully submitted.

MILES M. NORTON, Treas'r.

Pickens C. H., S. C., Oct. 29, 1849.

NOTICE.

THOSE indebted to the subscriber would do well to call and settle their notes and accounts, on or before the first of December next; after that time they can find them in the hands of Officers for collection.

S. J. McFALL.
Pickens C. H., Nov. 23, 1849. if.

ELEGANT COMPLIMENT.—Notwithstanding Quin's rugged disposition and cynical turn he was distinguished for his attachment to the society of ladies. One evening, when some ladies were present, the conversation turned upon the doctrines of Pythagoras. Quin remained silent. One of the party, remarkable for the whiteness of her neck, asked Quin his opinion:

"Do you believe in the transmigration of souls, Mr. Quin?"

"Oh, yes, madam."

"And pray, may I inquire, what creature's form you would like hereafter to inhabit?"

"A fly, madam."

"A fly?"

"Yes, that I might have the pleasure at some future day of resting on your ladyship's neck."

On an other occasion, being asked by a lady why it was reported that there were more women in the world than men? he replied:

"It is in conformity with the arrangements of nature, madam; we always see more of Heaven than of earth."

Cheap Postage.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia North American states that the Postmaster General intends to recommend a reduction of postage and the establishment of a uniform rate five cents.

W. T. HOLLAND offers for sale, his Shop Furniture, and a large and fresh stock of Medicines.

—ALSO—

The Farm on which he now lives, (the Bachelors Retreat place.) I would greatly prefer selling to a good Physician with a large family, it will suit a person of that profession and family better than any other, as the Farm is good, with a comfortable Dwelling House, Kitchen, Barn, Tanyard, and other conveniences common to well improved Farms. There is a good Academy within 1-4 of a mile of the house, and it is decidedly the best stand for a Physician in the up country, and I will do all I can to introduce a man into practice while I remain at this place.

The South Carolinian, and Laurinsville Herald, will please give the above four insertions, and forward accounts to this office.

W. T. HOLLAND.
Pickens, Oct. 27. 24 4t

JAMES V. TRIMMIER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SPARTANBURG, C. H., S. C.

Will practice in the Courts of Union, Spartanburg and Greenville.

All business committed to his care will receive prompt and faithful attention.

REFERENCES:
HON. D. WALLACE, Union, S. C.

T. O. P. VERNON, C. E. S. D., Spartanburg, S. C.
May 18, 1849 1-tf

Last Arrival!

JUST RECEIVED FROM PHILADELPHIA A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

UMBRELLAS,

which we will sell low for Cash.

P. & E. E. ALEXANDER.
June 30, 1849. 7-4f

NOTICE.

Application will be made at the next Session of the Legislature for a Charter for a Turnpike Road across Sassafras Mountain, beginning near the house of Jacob Lewis, and terminating at the North Carolina Line.

August 22, 1849. 15-3m

Dr. J. N. Lawrence.

Will attend punctually to all calls in the line of his profession. Unless absent on professional business, he may be found at his Office, or his private residence in the Village. He also, has on hand a general assortment of medicines which he will furnish to customers at reduced prices.

Pickens C. H., S. C. }
May 18, 1849. } 1. u

DR. J. W. EARLE,

TENDERS his Professional Services to the citizens of Pickens Village and the District. He can always be found at his Office, or at the residence of MAJ. W. L. KEITH, unless professionally engaged.

He has received a fresh assortment of Drugs and Medicines, which he will sell low.

Pickens C. H., July 28, 1849. 11

TIN WARE!

The Subscriber being about to remove from this place, has a large assortment of Tin Ware which he will sell low for cash, at wholesale or retail.

Those indebted to him will do well to call and settle by Court, or they will find their Notes and Accounts in the hands of officers for collection.

H. R. GASTON.
Pickens C. H., Oct. 12, 1849 22

JOB PRINTING,

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH AT THIS OFFICE

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to P. & E. E. Alexander prior to the 1st January last, must pay on or before the 10th October next.

Due attention to the above will save costs, as no longer indulgence can be given.

P. & E. E. ALEXANDER.
Pickens C. H., Sept. 10, 1849. 18

Letters.

Remaining in the Post Office at Pickens C. H., Quarter ending 30th Sept., 1849, which is not taken out within three months will be sent to the Post-Office Department as dead letters

George Barnes	Joel Moody
Wm. Booth	John Owens
James Baren	Foster Perry
James Cannon	Sarah Ann Rankins
John Couch	John Reid
Gen. J. W. Canteay	R. C. Register
Daguerrean Artist	Wm. Rowland
Garner Evans	Aaron Roberson
Wm. A. Edwards	Committee of Safety
Hardy J. Fennel	James R. Smith
Ira G. Gambrell	Matthew Vickry
Wm. Howard	James Walker
Jesse Jones	Robt. Wilson 2
C. G. McGregor	Samuel Wilson
Dr. R. Maxwell	John B. Young

P. ALEXANDER, P. M.

Oct. 6, 1849.

Just Received!

A large and well selected assortment of **Books and Stationary**, consisting of Histories, Family and Pocket Bibles, School and other Books.

—ALSO—
A Lot of Iron, Nails, Castings, &c., &c. at the Store of

BENSON & TAYLOR.
Pickens C. H., July 7, 1849.

NOTICE!

JUST RECEIVED, A LARGE LOT OF **Fall and Winter Goods**

for Ladies' and Gentlemen's wear, of the latest Styles and Patterns.

Groceries, Hardware, Crockery-ware, Shoes and Boots, Saddles, Bridles, Drugs and Medicines, &c.; all of which we will sell low for cash, as our motto is quick sales and small profits.

We will take in payment for Goods 10,000 pounds Bees-wax, 1000 pounds Tallow.

A. B. & J. TOWERS,
No. 12, Brick Range.

Anderson C. H., S. C., Oct. 8, 1849.
22 4w

NOTICE.

Application will be made at the next session of the Legislature for a Charter for Jenkin's Ferry, on Tugaloo River, 8 miles below Jarrett's Bridge on the road leading from Pickens C. H. to Carnsville, Georgia.

Sept. 3, 1849. 173m

ESTRAY.

John Lukeroy, two miles East of Cherry's Bridge, tells before me a Bay Mare, 16 or 17 hands high, and supposed to be 19 or 20 years old, dim star in forehead, no brands perceptible, collar-marked, right eye out. Appraised at fifteen dollars.

J. B. E. CARADINE, M. P. D.
Pickens Dist., July 6th, 1849. 10

NOTICE.

W. F. Holland has commenced collecting money, and will continue so to do, as rapidly as the Law and William Griffin Esq. will justify, without respect to persons, both in the old and in the new.

Pickens, Oct. 26. 24 4t.

THE Pickens Academy.

APPLICATIONS will be received by the Board of Trustees until the first Monday in December next, for a competent Teacher to take charge of the Academy at this Village. At that time a selection will be made; undoubted credentials will be required.

E. M. KEITH, Sec'y and Treas.
Board of Trus.

Pickens, C. H., S. C., Oct. 27, 1849. 1f

SOUTH CAROLINA.

IN THE COMMON PLEAS **PICKENS DISTRICT.**

Henry Whitmire, } Dec. in Attachment
vs. } E. M. Keith
John Bishop. } Pffs Att'y.

The Plaintiff having this day filed his declaration in my office, and the defendant having neither wife nor attorney known to be in this State,—On motion; It is ordered, that the defendant do appear, and plead or demur to the said declaration, within a year and a day from this date, or Judgment will be entered by default.

W. L. KEITH, C. C. P.
Clerk's Office,
May 10, 1849. 1

NOTICE.

Is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature for an Act incorporating the Village of Pickensville.

August 11, 1849. 12-3m,